

Drivin' Free

G Bb
Ever seen your dreams in the pouring rain
G
She was bright, she was white
G D
and we had to have her
G
Plenty power at the sump,
G Bb
running diesel from the pump
D
Drivin' free
D Bb G
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

Past Suits in their boots driven by the clock
Double shot espresso,
powered up for day
Power down on end of work beers,
to ease the tears and fears
Feelin' free
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

Get out of the town and the noise goes down
Narrow roads, streetlights gone,
pedal down to the floor
Headlights, darkness and the heat,
singing loudly to the beat
Livin' free
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

Might be nearly there but we don't where
Could be here, could be there,
settle down for the night
Pitstop over at first light,
ready for the green light
Drivin' free
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

It's a gas, its a laugh
There's a world to see
Feelin' free
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

It's a gas, its a laugh
'No' is now 'maybe'
Livin' free
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

It's a gas, its a laugh,
What a way to be
Drivin' free
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

We're feelin'
we're livin'
we're drivin free
Louise, Duke, Arnold and me

Music and Lyrics: John Grant Taylor
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